

BLIGHTED AND REQUITED LOVE FIGURES IN THESE ROMANCES OF THE NEWS.

BARONESS FINDS TROUBLED WATERS

Swirls on the Vortex Into Jefferson Market Police Court.

WANTS THE TIDE ARRESTED

Waters (Leeds Vaughn) Promptly Bailed Out by the Plaintiff's Father-in-Law.

Before Magistrate Buana, in the Jefferson Market Court, yesterday morning, there stood with bowed heads a man and a woman.

He was young—yet in his youthhood. He had circles under his eyes, like to the rings caught from a whirling merry-go-round. And in truth they were caught from the merry-go-round of wine, women and song.

The woman wore a black gown and a spotted veil. Beneath the veil you could see dexterous quantities of rouge et noir. The rouge was on her cheeks, the noir on her eyebrows. She was a peach—too old to be green, and just old enough to be fuzzy.

The two persons looked at each other, glared, and looked away. They were Leeds Vaughn Waters, if you please, and Elizabeth Michelson-Onderdonk-Waters, the Baroness Blanc, his wife. Sometimes Mrs. Waters uses one name, and sometimes another. At present it is Blanc against the field.

These two persons hate each other now, and they were in court to tell about it. Their marital experiences were very much on the order of Solomon Grundy, who was born on Monday, ran through the entire gamut, and kicked the bucket on the following Sunday.

Leeds Vaughn Waters met the lovely Baroness on June 2, 1896.

They were married on June 13, 1896.

They sailed for France on July 4, 1896.

For a month or more they led a Marquis of Queensberry and a Greece-Roman existence. It was chequered and full of flying utensils and pawn tickets. Then the lovely Baroness sailed for America, sans love, sans jewelry, sans everything but her several names.

Shook Up Her Names in a Hat.

She apparently shook these up in a hat and drew that of Nicholson. Then she swore out a warrant for her husband, whose father is rich.

This was almost a month ago. Young Mr. Waters was shy, and the Central Office detectives could not find him. Again the lovely Mrs. Nicholson shook up her hatful of names and drew that of Baroness Blanc. With this she went on the stage. The name of her manager is Ahrens.

For three weeks nothing had been heard of Leeds Vaughn Waters. Then one night Oscar Hammerstein, in passing up Fifth avenue, saw him in the Waldorf dining room.

The detectives were "shoo'd" on the trail. Waters disappeared. There were tangled agonies, and purple yearnings and husky hostilities.

Then Mr. Ahrens said: "I'm a pretty good sleuth myself. I'll catch this young man on a bet. I'll bet you \$100 I can do it in three days." The bet was made. Ahrens began to ferret. He did not seem to realize that it was no affair of his. He ran across Waters on Thursday night and hid him away and put in jail, just in time to win the bet.

The technical charge made by the Baroness against her husband was desertion. She was represented by Lawyer A. H. Kadenburgh. Waters' attorney asked for an adjournment, and the case was set down for a hearing next Thursday morning at 11 o'clock. Waters was released on \$500 bail, which was furnished by his father.

The Baroness's Own Statement.

And here is what the lovely Baroness herself has to say on the subject:

"The papers yesterday spoke of Leeds Vaughn Waters' sad eyes and innocent face. I will not contradict them. His father had divorced him before I met him. I did not attempt to entice him or inveigle him. We were married shortly after we met.

"Innocent? Why, he took my purse to pay the minister for the marriage.

"Sad eyes? Why, he grossly insulted me before we had been married a month.

"On the 14th of July last year we were sitting in one of the restaurants on the Boulevard in Paris. Without any reason or plausible motive he took me by the neck, slapped my face and threw me down stairs.

"Then we got into a cab to go home. I saw he wore my jewels from me and threw them into the street.

"Even this did not satisfy him. After we arrived at our hotel he snatched my hat and jewels and tore them up. Then, after he had a bitter insult, he left me.

"In the following day he drew a revolver and came to my room, and drew \$200 from me for a debt which he owed.

"On the 10th of July, late at night, he took a room five floors from mine in the Hotel de Ville. He waited until he knew I was out. Then he crept along a cornice a foot wide, along the outside of the building, and got into my room. My maid and little were there. He cut the



Miss Marie Gonde, Who Is Loved by Ensign Stone.

bell-rope to prevent them from calling help. "He ransacked my trunk and went through my private papers. He could not pawn my jewelry without a passport. This he obtained from Ambassador Rustis, who told me afterward that he was very sorry he had given it to him.

"I am not after money from Mr. Leeds Vaughn Waters. What I want is my jewelry and the pawn tickets which he holds. Why, I even paid for the suit of clothes he wore in court this morning! Sad eyes and innocent, indeed!"

ELIZABETH WATERS
("The Baroness Blanc")

"BARONESS" SUED FOR GEMS.

Jewelry Firm, to Which She Was Introduced by David Yuengling, Jr., Wants Pay.

"Baroness" Blanc has been made defendant in an action brought by Batters & Rice, the Fifth avenue jewellers, who seek to recover \$375 for jewelry purchased and delivered.

In March, 1892, according to the complaint, she was introduced to the firm by David Yuengling, Jr., a son of the millionaire brewer who recently died. Shortly afterward she paid the firm a visit and purchased on credit a sapphire diamond ring valued at \$125 and a set of pearl shirt studs valued at \$250.

The firm waited a reasonable time for payment of the bill, but when she evaded their collector they placed their claim in the hands of Lawyers Hatch & Wickes, of No. 100 Broadway, who drew up the necessary papers three years ago, but found it impossible to serve them on the "Baroness" until she recently arrived in New York to sing and dance at Hammerstein's.

The case has been placed on the calendar of the City Court, and will be tried early next week.

Her Diamond Aligrette Gone.

The pawn brokers of this city have received cards from the Pinkerton Detective Agency asking them to watch for the appearance of an aligrette with five points and containing one hundred diamonds. The ornament is supposed to have been lost at a party, given last week, and is valued at \$800 or \$1,000. At the request of the owner the agency has kept her name a secret.



FITZ PICKS OUT HIS SUCCESSOR.

The Champion Analyzes Six Noted Pugilists and Says That Maher Is Evidently the Best of the Lot.

"Peter Maher—A perfectly natural fighter. He was made for the prize ring. He combines with an excellent understanding of pugilism all the hard-hitting facilities so necessary to success. He goes into battle with a vigor and confidence which few men display, and in punishment he can take his share. None of the trivial things are constantly occurring in the ring disconcert Maher. He goes to the scratch ready to fight. In the midst of the heaviest assaults Maher is always to be found ready." ***

CHARGES AGAINST ENSIGN STONE.

Angry Papa Conde Com- plains to the Secretary of the Navy.

MR. LONG IS PERPLEXED.

He Asks Himself: "Is This Young Man's Love Affair My Affair?"

The heart of Papa Conde, which has been of marble toward the young naval officer who wishes to marry his daughter Marie, is turned to stone. Do not misunderstand. Mr. Conde's heart is colder than ever toward Ensign George L. P. Stone, who is wooing Miss Conde with a sailor's ardency. Old gentleman Conde wrote a letter to Secretary of the Navy Long announcing in formal terms that Ensign Stone has persisted in his attentions to Miss Conde until Miss Conde's father considers Ensign Stone's conduct unworthy of an officer and a gentleman. Secretary Long received the letter yesterday morning.

In his touching communication, Mr. Conde further declared that he will make charges against the ensign, accusing him, in effect, of trying to storm Miss Conde's heart, as if it were a Spanish prison, and of laying siege to the Conde country house at Oswego, as, doubtless, he would to one of the Don's fortifications. Meantime, Mr. Conde prayed the Secretary of the Navy to order Ensign Stone aboard the ship to which he is attached—but, plainly, less attached than to Miss Conde—on board the Puritan, which lies some distance from Oswego, in the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

The Secretary of the Navy hesitated when he received Mr. Conde's letter. He said to himself: "How am I concerned in this love affair? This ensign is burning to marry this very charming young woman, but how does that concern me as Secretary of the Navy?"

Solved the Difficulty.

Then some sailorman, who probably has been young and an ensign, advised the honorable Secretary that ensigns who are in love usually neglect their official duties. So the gallant Secretary saw his way out of a dilemma. He wired Captain John R. Bartlett, who commands the Puritan, and he very politely told Captain Bartlett to curtail Ensign Stone's leave, or, in effect, to keep him aboard the frowning and unromantic Puritan.

"But," the Secretary added, "you cannot shorten this young man's leave unless his absence interferes with his professional duties; you cannot in any way handicap him in a matter that is his own honorable business."

All the officers in the navy who have been or may be in love will arise and bless Secretary Long when they learn of this telegram. A copy of it was forwarded to Oswego yesterday afternoon, but it was not delivered for the very simple reason that Ensign Stone had left Oswego and was on board the Puritan, attending to his official duties, like a very good ensign, like an ensign who has never been in love, particularly like an ensign who had learned beforehand just what his Secretary had instructed his captain.

It's a very old saying that "all the world loves a lover," and it is not impossible that this lover early learned the purport of Mr. Long's orders.

His Loved One Far Away.

But where Ensign Stone was on the Puritan last night. He would not receive callers, but it was said on board, as certainly as any old Puritan ever spoke, that the ensign had been there since Thursday night.

Far away from him, at her father's country place in Syracuse, Miss Conde went out driving. She seemed to be happy.

Mrs. Maude Barnes Brown, her cousin, who, it is alleged, impersonated Miss Conde at the Yates Hotel, denied the story. She said yesterday:

"I was in Syracuse on the night in question to meet my aunt. Mrs. Conde wired me that she was coming to New York. I saw her, but was at no time at the hotel with my cousin Tom or his friends. I did not see Ensign Stone."

NEWPORT PROVES A FLYER.

Result of the Trial Trip of the New Gunboat Exceeds Expert Predictions.

Bath, Me., May 28.—Revised figures on the result of yesterday's trial of the United States gunboat Newport showed even better speed than had been predicted, as the experts found that the gunboat made 12.3 knots, with revolutions averaging 142.03.

The trial of the Vicksburg, sister ship to the Newport, will probably take place tomorrow over the Maine course.

Mrs. Langtry Coming Over.

San Francisco, May 28.—Mrs. Langtry, the actress, will arrive in California for a short visit about the first of July. H. C. Pike has received word from her that she will soon leave England on her way to America. Mrs. Langtry intends to make extensive improvements on her ranch, among them being the restocking of the farm, with the intention of breeding high class cattle and horses.

HER LOVE GIFT WAS \$25,000.

Legal Battle of Two Women Who Made Wills in Each Other's Favor.

HATRED ENDS ATTACHMENT

Miss Flint Declares Her Present Was Only the Coupons on the Bonds.

"I give to my friend Miss Eleanor M. Ruthrauff, \$25,000 in bonds."

A small piece of white writing paper bearing this acknowledgment fluttered in the hand of the clerk in Special Term, Part X, Supreme Court, yesterday. It told the story of a love gift from one woman to another, of a tender attachment and close companionship, of a quarrel followed by bitterness, hatred and a lawsuit. Miss Helena Flint, author of the note, which Justice Chase admitted in evidence, lavished her affection and incidentally her bonds on Miss Eleanor Ruthrauff. Now she wants the bonds back and Miss Ruthrauff will not give

"I do not care two cents who has the custody of the bonds," wrote Miss Ruthrauff to Miss Flint from Europe in 1894, "but I object to the accusation of having drawn \$500 more than I had a right to."

This letter was read and submitted in evidence. It was in connection with an effort of the complainant to show that Miss Ruthrauff had overdrawn her account while abroad.

It was shown that both the plaintiff and

defendant had provided legacies for each other. Miss Ruthrauff had made Miss Flint her sole heir in case she should die first. Miss Flint had provided annuity for her friend should she be the first called.

"How many wills did Miss Flint make?" asked the attorney.

"Oh, she made so many of them it would be difficult to tell the number."

"Did you ever say to her that in case of her death you would give to her relatives the bonds she had given you after you had got through with them?"

"There was no such understanding between us," Gouverneur Tillotson, who acted as counsel for Miss Ruthrauff, was called to the witness stand and asked to produce certain letters which had passed between him and his client.

"These letters have no bearing upon this case," he said, "and they contain certain things that should not be placed on the records of this court."

"Were they received in the course of professional employment?" inquired Justice Chase.

"Yes, they were."

"What do the letters contain?" asked Mr. Winthrop of Miss Flint.

"They refer to this case, but they also contain references to other matters."

The witness was excused, the case submitted and the court adjourned.

McLaughlin Sent to Elmira.

Chester H. McLaughlin, one of the principals in the Valentine McLaughlin gang of swindlers, who was convicted before Recorder Goff two weeks ago, was sentenced to the Elmira Reformatory yesterday. McLaughlin was convicted upon the testimony of Valentine, now serving ten years in the Kings County Penitentiary, and by the confession of Daisy Hampton. She was captured after passing a forged check and turned State's evidence.

"Did you receive any other compensation?" "No," she said.

"I saw a pair of diamond earrings in that store that would keep a whole family of little children alive for a year. I saw a diamond necklace in that store which would keep a dozen such families alive for a dozen years."

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CHILD-LOVE WINS PARENTS' CONSENT

Fifteen-Year-Old Bessie Thomas Bound She Would Wed Ludwig Auer.

WERE KEPT APART IN VAIN.

At Last, When They Boldly Announced Their Intention to Wed, Opposition Faded Away.

Angered because her parents would not allow her to have anything to do with her boyish lover, fifteen-year-old Bessie B. Thomas, of No. 610 Fulton street, Elizabeth, N. J., became Friday night the bride of Ludwig H. Auer, of No. 819 Elizabeth avenue, who is but a few months older himself.

Bessie is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Thomas, a pretty girl and sings in the choir of Grace Episcopal Church. Auer is employed in the machinist department at Singer's and lives with his widowed mother. The young people were playmates together and nothing serious was thought of their association until last Summer.

The witness said that in the Fall of 1896 she took charge of the household duties and relieved Miss Flint of all responsibility except the paying of the household expenses. She continued to perform those duties until February, 1896, when she fell while going to market and sustained serious injuries, incapacitating her for fifteen months. Part of the expenses of her illness was borne by Miss Flint and part by her brother. She was taken to Narragansett in a special car and there passed the Summer of 1891 at Miss Flint's cottage, returning to the town house in September of the same year. She was still very weak, and in the February following was obliged to undergo a serious operation.

During this time Miss Flint said to me, "I do not care what the cost of my illness was so long as I was spared to her."

The subject of Miss Ruthrauff's trip to Europe in 1894 was taken up, and the defendant said that Miss Flint had given her a letter of credit for \$2,500, and that the bonds which Miss Flint had given her had been deposited in the Second National Bank of New York as security.

"I do not care two cents who has the custody of the bonds," wrote Miss Ruthrauff to Miss Flint from Europe in 1894, "but I object to the accusation of having drawn \$500 more than I had a right to."

This letter was read and submitted in evidence. It was in connection with an effort of the complainant to show that Miss Ruthrauff had overdrawn her account while abroad.

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